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ISSUE 3 COVER CHECKLIST

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Welcome to Silent Hill, where a world of torment waits for all unwary travelers. Huge terrifying things that look only half-born–with maws for faces, hungry tentacles for guts and blades for arms–wait in the "spooky" swirling mist. So put down your camera and start running… not that you'll get very far.

An eight-year old girl named Christabella (really a cast out devil-in-disguise) and Hollywood actor and icon Kenneth Carter have become pawns in the game of a powerful witch named Lenora. She has shown Kenneth a world in which he appears to be the brutal slayer of his live-in girlfriend, but does he really have blood on his hands? And why does Lenora want to turn him into a monster?

Meanwhile, Christabella is slowly losing hold on her own inherent evil as her prison of flesh tightens around her. And powers that could only have been granted by her missing sister, the former warden and shaper of this haunted town, race through her. Is she just a pawn in her sister's game?

How deeply will Kenneth and Christabella have to travel into the dark labyrinths of their own souls to gain the truth?

Chris Bolton

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www.idwpublishing.com
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CHA
CHIK
LET'S PARTY LIKE IT'S 1999, BITCH.
O-KAYYY...
RRHHH-ARGHHH

YOU WAKE UP, YOU THINK, "TODAY WON'T BE ANYTHING SPECIAL."
THEN YOU FIND OUT THE ONLY PERSON YOU REALLY TRUST HAS BEEN TAKEN. BROUGHT TO A PLACE THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST. A TOWN WHERE MONSTERS LIVE IN THE MIST AND WHATEVER HAUNTS YOUR THOUGHTS AND DREAMS IS REAL—AND CAN KILL YOU.
AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THERE, TOO, COVERED IN THE BLOOD (AND GOD-KNOWS WHAT ELSE) OF THE THINGS YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING, AND THIS BEAUTIFUL BUT EVIL WITCH WITH BLOOD-RED TEARS HAS A LITTLE MESSAGE FOR YOU.
SHE WANTS YOU TO ACCEPT THAT YOU'RE A PSYCHO KILLER BACK IN THE REAL WORLD. SHE SHOWS YOU THINGS SHE SAYS ARE HAPPENING THERE—YOUR AGENT FINDING THE WOMAN YOU'VE BEEN SLEEPING WITH LAYING IN YOUR BED, AN AX BURIED IN HER FACE, YOUR BLOODY CONFESSION WRITTEN ON THE WALL.
AFTER THAT... IT STARTS GETTING *WEIRD.*
BRRDDDIT
BRRDDDIT
BRD
COME AND GET SOME! YEAH! HOO-AH! YEAH, YOU LIKE THAT, BEE-OTCH? DO YA?!
BRRDDDIT
BRRDDDIT
HEY, UM-IKE? THINK I COULD HAVE ONE OF THOSE GUNS OR SOMETHING... UH, DUDE?

JESUS CHRIST!
Grrr-rffffff!
RR-RRGGH
BEAR'S POSSE... THE SKINNED DOGS HE MADE HIS BITCHES... THEY'RE HELPING US!
THE STONER LOBBYING FOR THE NRA IS IKE. I USED TO COLLECT HIS PAINTINGS OF SILENT HILL. I THOUGHT HE WAS SOME DARK GENIUS. NOW I REALIZE HE WAS JUST PAINTING WHAT HE SAW.
CROWBAR AT THREE O'CLOCK, YO. LOOK DOWN!
CHRISTABELLA, GET BEHIND ME, GET OUT OF THE WAY!
SHIT, CAN BARELY STAND... NEVER FELT THIS CRAPPY WHEN I WAS DEAD...
THE GIRL'S NAME IS CHRISTABELLA. I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S A DEMON OR WHAT. SHE USED TO BE DEAD AND SEEMED TO LIKE IT BETTER THAT WAY. SHE'S GOT POWER AND SHE'S PISSED AT ALL HE RIGHT PEOPLE.
SHE MIGHT BE MY ONE REAL CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF HERE.
ARRRR-RAHHH

THE WITCH HAS THIS BIG DESTINY IN MIND FOR ME. IKE WAS THEIR FIRST SHOT AT GETTING THE HORRORS OF THIS PLACE KNIFED INTO THE NIGHTMARES OF EVERYONE IN THE WORLD.
DIE! FUCKING DIE, WILL YA!
SCHKRIIIP SCHKRIIIP
MY TURN NEXT.
THE BLOOD SPLATTERS HER... AND SOMETHING INSIDE HER CHANGES... LIKE IT'S BEEN WOKEN UP BY THE BLOOD.
OH!
LENORA, THE WITCH, SAYS SHE CAN TELL ME WHO MY PARENTS WERE. WHY I'VE BEEN DRAWN TO THIS PLACE, WHY DEEP DOWN I THINK IT'S BEAUTIFUL... WHY, GOD HELP ME, IT FEELS LIKE HOME.
WELL, LOOK AT THAT. BLOOD...
NUMMY. YOU KILL GOOD, DON'T YOU? WELL, MISTER BIG TIME ACTOR, THERE MAY BE HOPE FOR YOU YET...
THAT BLOOD WAS LIKE A SHOT IN THE ARM FOR ME. FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW. HEY, COCKSUCKERS! WANNA PLAY?
THE CREATURES ARE RIPPED APART BY HER POWER. MAGIC ISN'T SUPPOSED TO EXIST, NOT REALLY... NEITHER ARE MONSTERS.
AH, CRAP. SPOKE TOO SOON. WEAK AGAIN...
Rrrrff!
HEY, MUTT... SORRY ABOUT THE OTHER DOGGIES... I KINDA LIKED THEM.
FUCK, THAT WAS CREEPY. FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!
I WANNA GO BACK TO THE REAL WORLD...

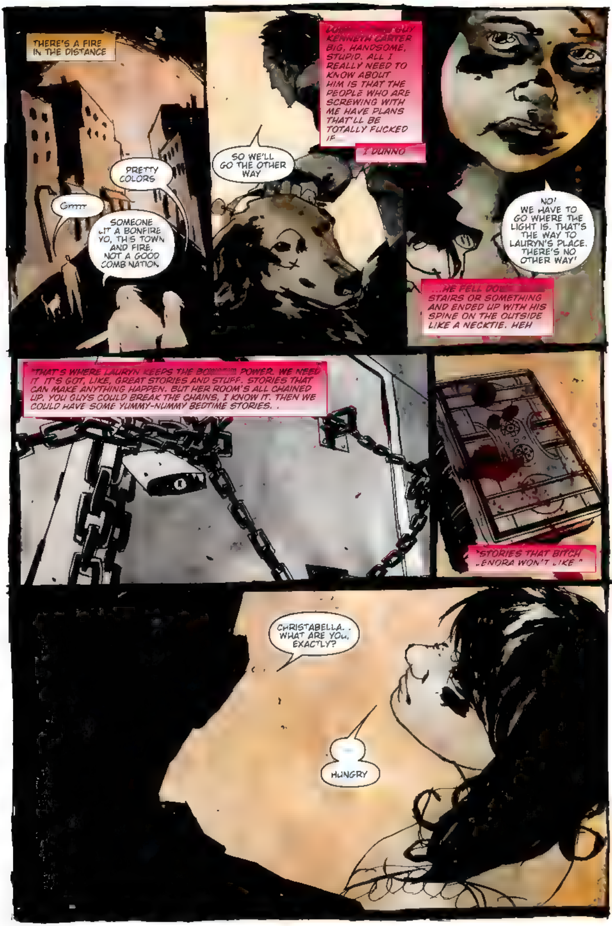
"I WANNA GO BACK RIGHT NOW!"
SHUYLER, LISTEN... I KNOW YOU'RE NOT DONE HERE, BUT IF THERE'S ANY WAY YOU CAN THROW ME SOMETHING ON THIS, I'D APPRECIATE IT.
MY DAUGHTER, JEN, SHE'S INTO THIS KEN CARTER GUY BIG TIME. SEEN HIS LAST FLICK ABOUT FIFTY TIMES. SHE'LL BE CRUSHED IF I CAN'T-
NO, I GET IT.
STILL, DETECTIVE HASSEL, THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS, IF IT IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. A BIG TIME HOLLYWOOD ACTOR AT THE TOP OF HIS GAME TURNS SERIAL KILLER? MAKE A GREAT MOVIE.
ONLY ONE DEATH SO FAR.
SO FAR, YES. AND IT GETS WORSE... JESSICA AIMES. THE DECEASED. LIVE-IN GIRLFRIEND TO KENNETH CARTER. APPARENT CAUSE OF DEATH: FACE HACKED OPEN BY AN AXE, BRAINS CLEAVED.
LEFT AT THE CRIME SCENE, WITH EVERYTHING BUT A BOW TIED AROUND IT, THE AXE IN QUESTION.
AND A MESSAGE WRITTEN IN THE DECEASED'S BLOOD THAT ADDS UP TO A CONFESSION AND A PROMISE OF MORE KILLINGS. AND CARTER'S FINGERPRINTS AND DNA ON THE AXE. TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.
HERE'S SOMETHING I HAVEN'T TOLD ANYONE. KEEP THAT IN MIND WHEN THE RIGHTS PEOPLE COME AROUND. THE WOUNDING WITH THE AXE TOOK PLACE POST-MORTEM.
THEN WHAT KILLED HER?
THE DOG...
THE BEST I CAN SAY? SHE WAS EATEN.
NO. I'M NOT GIVING UP ON CARTER. NOT THE DOG, BUT SOMETHING ELSE HE USED, YES...

"...SOMETHING I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO EXPLAIN."
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU? YOU... THINGS. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
EMPTY VESSEL.
IN OUR CARE.
PREPARE THE EMPTY VESSEL... FOR HE WHO WAITS.
WHERE IS THIS PLACE? WHY'D YOU BRING ME HERE?
WHISTLE WHILE WE WORK. HRM-RUMMM...
I THOUGHT IT'D BE ENTERTAINING TO GIVE THEM VOICES...

BUT THE FAIR LENORA—THAT'S ME—IS MUCH MORE INTERESTED IN FINDING OUT WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF. ESPECIALLY IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR SWEETHEART, KENNETH.
LIFE IS CABARET OLD CHUM. COME TO CABARET... HRM-RUMMMM.
CKKK... CKKK...
NO?
YOU TALKIN' TO ME? I SAID, YOU TALKIN' TO ME?
IT'S THE WAY OF DEMONS. THE WAY OF DARK THINGS. THE WAY OF THE DEAD. TO PUT WHAT YOU MOST WANT IN ARM'S REACH, THEN SNATCH IT AWAY.
THEN FORCE YOU TO ENDURE THAT WHICH PAINS YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING. I TELL YOU THAT A WORD FROM YOUR LIPS CAN SAVE HIS LIFE, HIS SOUL... AND SO YOU CAN'T SPEAK. BUT "A" FOR EFFORT!
KENNETH IS THE ONE WHO WAITS. WHY IS HE WAITING? WHAT IS HE WAITING FOR?
AND YOU, THE EMPTY VESSEL. HOW CAN YOU BE FILLED? OR WERE YOU FILLED ONCE, AND MAYBE THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT TOO WELL FOR YOU? THERE WAS A CHILD ONCE, WASN'T THERE? AND MAYBE THERE WILL BE AGAIN. WHO OR WHAT WILL PLAY DADDY, YES? THINKING ABOUT THAT WOULD MAKE ME NERVOUS IF I WERE YOU.
THERE IS SUCH DELICIOUS PAIN IN THE QUESTIONS. SUCH AGONY IN THE ANSWERS, AND IN THE WAITING FOR THOSE ANSWERS.
ALMOST TIME FOR THE BIG SHOW...

"...AND IT'S SOONER THAN YOU THINK."
HEY BIG GUY! HOW'S MY BIG GUY? YOU MISS ME, BEAR? GOD, I'VE MISSED YOU.
HUH-HUH-HUH WOOF!
NICE FIREWORKS BACK THERE, MUNCHKIN. YOUR SISTER WARNED ME YOU WERE DANGEROUS.
MY--MY BIG SISTER? YOU KNOW LAURYN? IS SHE OKAY? WILL SHE COME TO GET ME AND READ TO ME AND KEEP ME SAFE AND--
IKE, PUT IT DOWN
DON'T LISTEN TO HER. SHE'S MESSIN' WITH OUR HEADS. SHE'S THE FUCKING DEVIL YO. PURE EVIL.
AND YOU'RE SO PUSSY-WHIPPED YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE DEAD. THEY KILLED YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE. YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER TOY MY SISTER'S USING, LIKE DOCTOR TROY WAS BEFORE HE SLIPPED HIS CHAINS. CHRIST, YOU THINK SHE'D JUST USE A VIBRATOR.
I'M NOT... DON'T FEEL SO GOOD
HEY, WIMP! WHATEVER'S LEFT OF LAURYN IS INSIDE ME, NOW I'M THE ONE YOU SERVE. DON'T FORGET IT.
BLLEE-AHHHRRR!
HARSH
TOTALLY HAD TO BE DONE, THOUGH. WE'RE A TEAM NOW... RIGHT, HOT-SHOT?
I HATE EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT THAT WAY, CONSIDERING WHAT I THINK SHE REALLY IS. BUT, YEAH... SHE'S RIGHT.
GOD HELP US ALL.

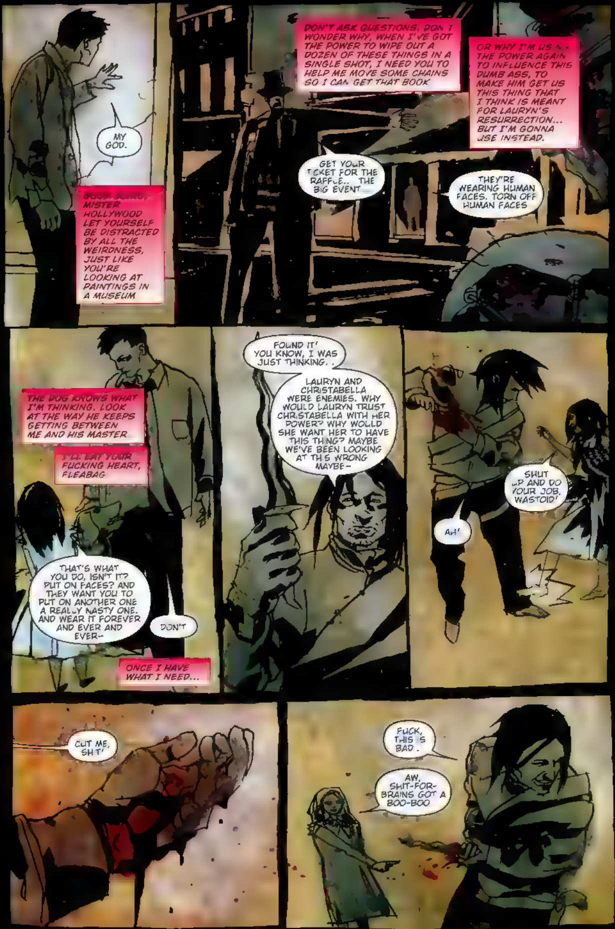
BUT... BUT IF I'M DEAD, LAURYN COULD HAVE JUST MADE ME DO WHAT SHE WANTED. WHY'D SHE-
MY SISTER SPECIALIZED IN MERCY FUCKS, LOSER. GET OVER IT
NO WAY I'M DEAD. NO WAY. BUT YEAH, I SAID I'D HELP YOU FIND HER, AND THAT WE'D PUT THAT BITCH LENORA-THE ONE THAT'S RUNNING THE SHOW AROUND HERE-IN HER PLACE.
SO, UM, IKE.. YOU SAID YOU COULD TAKE ME TO CONNIE
GODDAMN POSER. I'M THE SPIRIT OF HOLLYWOOD. EVERY ERA, EVERY FACE OF ILLUSION, EVERY DREAM, EVERY NIGHTMARE. FUCK. RATHER GET THE B.J. OF MY LIFE AND GET LEFT BLUE-BALLED AT THE END OF IT THAN LISTEN TO ANY MORE OF THAT
SO AS FAR AS A PLAN, YOU'RE KINDA WINGING IT?
KINDA
HERE'S AN IDEA-I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HER, BUT I GOT HERE THROUGH A PAINTING. I WAS HAULED THROUGH A SPACE WHERE A PAINTING USED TO BE. ONE OF YOURS
YOU THINK I CAN JUST PAINT A WAY OUT?
I TRIED
THERE'S AN EXAMPLE OF MY WORK. PITIFUL, YO. I'M STUCK HERE.
BUT LISTEN. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'RE GOING TO NEED. I'VE BEEN SENT TO TAKE YOU TO IT
THEN MAYBE I GET TO SCORE WITH THE HOT CHICK AGAIN. PROVE I AIN'T NO DEAD DUDE
RRRR-RROUSHH
WHAT WAS THAT?


THERE'S A FIRE IN THE DISTANCE
PRETTY COLORS
Grrrr
SOMEONE LIT A BONFIRE YO, THIS TOWN AND FIRE, NOT A GOOD COMBINATION
SO WE'LL GO THE OTHER WAY
GUY KENNETH CARTER BIG, HANDSOME, STUPID. ALL I REALLY NEED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM IS THAT THE PEOPLE WHO ARE SCREWING WITH ME HAVE PLANS THAT'LL BE TOTALLY FUCKED IF
I DUNNO
NO! WE HAVE TO GO WHERE THE LIGHT IS. THAT'S THE WAY TO LAURYN'S PLACE. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!
...HE FELL DOW STAIRS OR SOMETHING AND ENDED UP WITH HIS SPINE ON THE OUTSIDE LIKE A NECKTIE. HEH
"THAT'S WHERE LAURYN KEEPS THE BO POWER. WE NEED IT. IT'S GOT, LIKE, GREAT STORIES AND STUFF. STORIES THAT CAN MAKE ANYTHING HAPPEN. BUT HER ROOM'S ALL CHAINED UP. YOU GUYS COULD BREAK THE CHAINS, I KNOW IT. THEN WE COULD HAVE SOME YUMMY-NUMMY BEDTIME STORIES. .
"STORIES THAT BITCH ENORA WON'T LIKE."
CHRISTABELLA. . WHAT ARE YOU, EXACTLY?
HUNGRY

"SO, IKE. THE BOOK CHRISTABELLA MENTIONED... IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LEAD US TO?"
SOMETHING ELSE."
"AND THIS GIRL, LAURYN, SHE HAD CONTROL OVER SILENT HILL?"
"YEAH, FOR AWHILE... AFTER I CAME TO TOWN AND MY THING HAPPENED, I THINK. I'M NOT REALLY SURE. TIME IS ALL WHACKED OUT OVER HERE. BUT SHE MADE IT INTO WHATEVER SHE WANTED IT TO BE. SHE WAS THE LAW.
IT'S LIKE SHE SENSED IT COMING, STARTED PLANNING, PREPARING... AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER NOT AFTER IT ALL CHANGED."
SHE WAS PRETTY. SMELLED LIKE TANGERINES AND HER TONGUE WAS LIKE-
OKAY.
BUT I THINK THE K.D'S RIGHT. WITH WHAT I'VE BEEN SENT TO GET FOR YOU AND LAURYN'S BOOK WE CAN TAKE OUT THAT BITCH LENORA. MAKE THINGS COOL AROUND HERE AGAIN AND-
WHAT THE FUCK?
"IT'S... A FESTIVAL."
HELLO, EVERYONE! I AM MAYOR HABORYM, HERE TO WELCOME YOU IN HONOR OF THE GOOD LADY JEZEBETH, WHOM YOU KNOW AS THE ANOINTED ONE, THE RAISER OF THE DEAD, SHE WHOSE BEAUTY IS MORE THAN ANY OF US DESERVE-LENORA!

YOU EVER NOTICE, WEIRD GETUPS ASIDE...
LENORA LOOKS A LOT LIKE CHRISTABELLA... ONLY ALL GROWN UP. AND THE WAY TIME WORKS HERE, ALL MESSED UP I MEAN
SPARE THE CHILD AND MAYBE YOU END UP WITH THAT
COME ONE, COME ALL! WELCOME TO THE FESTIVAL OF SOULS!
"HOW ABOUT A LITTLE HEAD, HEH?"
DON'T BE AFRAID STEP RIGHT UP! OR DON'T YOU HAVE THE SPINE FOR IT?
"MAYBE YOU LIKE THE LADIES ?"
COME ON, SAILORS! COME GIVE US A KISSSS

MUSIC'
NO, YO PEOPLE SCREAMING, TRAPPED IN THE FLAMES. DEAD ONES. THE PEOPLE WHO DIED HERE IN THE FIRST FIRE. DYING ALL THE TIME...
THAT NAME FOR LENORA... THE DEMON OF FALSEHOODS.
"TRY A TASTE OF
YOU ATE OUR ENTIRE FAMILY, YOU FUCKING PIG! I TOLD YOU-- SAVE SOME FOR ME!
HECK OUT ALL OUR TRACTIONS!"
I DO HAVE EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND THAT'S NOT ALL. WANNA SEE?
I'VE ONLY GOT EYES FOR YOU, BABY... AND I'M GROWING NEW ONES EVERY DAY.
POOR BASTARDS THEY'RE ALL VICTIMS OF THIS PLACE THEY'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK MESSES WITH YOUR HEAD, YO. I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE.. NOW THEY'RE JUST THRALLS SLAVES
BILLIARDS
REMEMBER I SAID THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'RE GONNA NEED? IT'S IN HERE
BUSTED UP ALREADY COOL SHOULD MAKE FINDING THE KERIS EASY



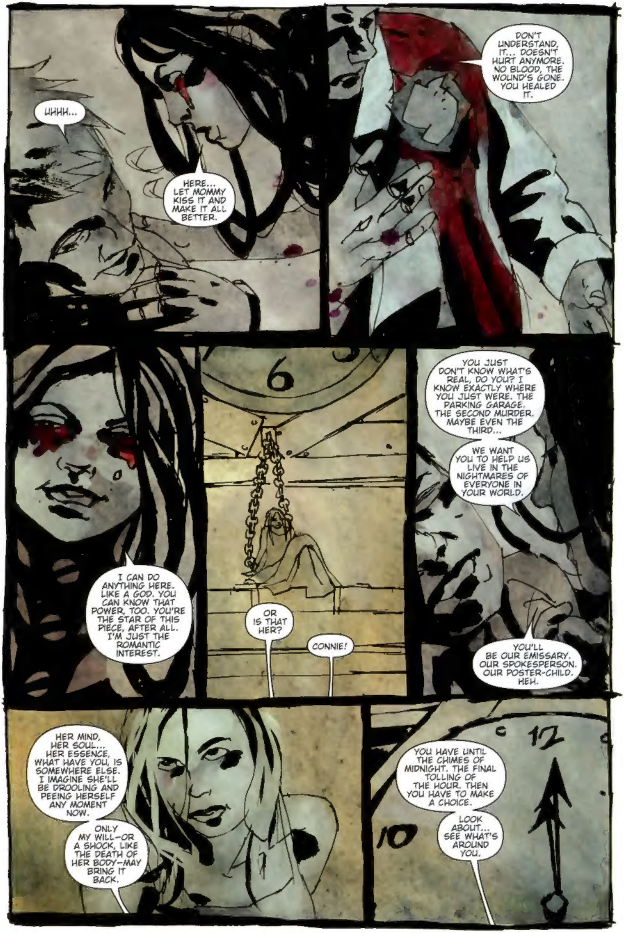
MY GOD.
MISTER HOLLYWOOD LET YOURSELF BE DISTRACTED BY ALL THE WEIRDNESS, JUST LIKE YOU'RE LOOKING AT PAINTINGS IN A MUSEUM
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS. DON'T WONDER WHY, WHEN I'VE GOT THE POWER TO WIPE OUT A DOZEN OF THESE THINGS IN A SINGLE SHOT, I NEED YOU TO HELP ME MOVE SOME CHAINS SO I CAN GET THAT BOOK
OR WHY I'M US THE POWER AGAIN TO INFLUENCE THIS DUMB ASS, TO MAKE HIM GET US THIS THING THAT I THINK IS MEANT FOR LAURYN'S RESURRECTION... BUT I'M GONNA USE INSTEAD.
GET YOUR TICKET FOR THE RAFFLE... THE BIG EVENT
THEY'RE WEARING HUMAN FACES. TORN OFF HUMAN FACES
THE DOG KNOWS WHAT I'M THINKING. LOOK AT THE WAY HE KEEPS GETTING BETWEEN ME AND HIS MASTER
FUCKING HEART, FLEABAG
THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, ISN'T IT? PUT ON FACES? AND THEY WANT YOU TO PUT ON ANOTHER ONE A REALLY NASTY ONE. AND WEAR IT FOREVER AND EVER AND EVER–
DON'T
ONCE I HAVE WHAT I NEED...
FOUND IT! YOU KNOW, I WAS JUST THINKING...
LAURYN AND CHRISTABELLA WERE ENEMIES. WHY WOULD LAURYN TRUST CHRISTABELLA WITH HER POWER? WHY WOULD SHE WANT HER TO HAVE THIS THING? MAYBE WE'VE BEEN LOOKING AT THIS WRONG MAYBE–
SHUT UP AND DO YOUR JOB, WASTOID!
AH!
CUT ME, SHIT!
FUCK, THIS IS BAD.
AW, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS GOT A BOO-BOO

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THIS ISN'T JUST ANY KNIFE. IT'S A KERIS. INDONESIAN MYSTICAL BLADE. BEEN TO HELL AND BACK, CHANGED UP, BADASS, AND REPORTING FOR DUTY.
NOW THEY'LL KNOW. THEY'LL HEAR THIS.
HEAR WHAT?
IT TAKES SOULS.
REEEEEEE
THEY BUST IN LIKE THEY'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR THE ORDERS TO EAT US ALIVE. AND GOOD OLE' IKE JUST GAVE IT TO THEM!
NO BIZNESS LIKE SHOW... HRMMM-RMMMM.
JESUS!
RRR-AHHRRRRRR

NO, WAIT, WE NEED–
SMACK
UGH!
GUESS I COULD FIGHT BACK, EVEN THOUGH THERE'S A WHOLE MESS OF THEM AND I GET WEAKENED SO EASILY WHEN I USE THE POWER. OR...
HMMM
KILL EVERY ONE OF YOU–
WHOA...
EVERY...
BRATATAT
HE'S CHANGING
DDAMNED
RATATAT
TURNING INTO THAT VERSION OF HIMSELF LENORA WANTED HIM TO BECOME
ONE OF YOU!
RATATAT

AIIIGHH!
OFF TO SEE WIZARD. HRRRLMMM, HRUMMMM
OH, JESUS WENT RIGHT THROUGH ME
C-CAN'T . BREATHE...
KENNETH, BABY, NICE PERFORMANCE! NEXT TIME, THOUGH, I WANT TO SEE AN AXE IN YOUR HAND
CHRISTABELLA DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND KEEP YOUR FOUL LITTLE MOUTH SHUT PERHAPS THERE'S STILL A WAY FOR YOU TO MAKE UP FOR YOUR BETRAYALS. AND DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT USING THE POWER TITHED TO YOU BY YOUR SISTER I'M READY FOR THAT, NOW
YOU THERE, TAKE AWAY THAT TRASH... WE HAVE TOO MANY ARTISTES AROUND HERE AS IT IS
BITCH
NO, NO, DON'T WANT TO BE THIS. MY EYES ARE DIFFERENT, EVEN, LIKE IN THE VISION LENORA SHOWED ME, WHERE I KILL EVERYONE. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? PLEASE, NO
DO YOU LIKE THE OUTFIT, KENNETH? I'M LOOKING TO THE FUTURE THIS TIME, YOU UNDERSTAND THE FUTURE FOR ALL OF US
NOW, THEN TRUTH OR DARE TIME, KENNETH. THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR PARENTS, PERHAPS. WHAT THEY HAD TO DO WITH THIS PLACE, WHY YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH IKE'S PAINTINGS THE MOMENT YOU SAW THEM...
..OR A NICE HEARTY DARE LIKE DO YOU DARE TO DENY THE TRUTH WHEN WHAT'S ON THE INSIDE OF YOU IS ALREADY CHANGING THE OUTSIDE?
NOW DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, KENNETH

"...YOU SEEM A MILLION MILES AWAY."
SHHHLING
WHO'S THERE?
CLACLAK
UGHHH... CAN'T HAVE NO ONE... TELLING TALES.
GOT SOMETHING... HELP YOU GET AHEAD... HRMM, HRMMMM...
SHEEZUS... CARTER! STAND RIGHT THE HELL THERE. DON'T YOU-
MAKE YOU A STAR!
BLAM
OMIGOD!


UHHH...
HERE... LET MOMMY KISS IT AND MAKE IT ALL BETTER.
DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT... DOESN'T HURT ANYMORE. NO BLOOD, THE WOUND'S GONE. YOU HEALED IT.
I CAN DO ANYTHING HERE. LIKE A GOD. YOU CAN KNOW THAT POWER, TOO. YOU'RE THE STAR OF THIS PIECE, AFTER ALL. I'M JUST THE ROMANTIC INTEREST.
OR IS THAT HER?
CONNIE!
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL, DO YOU? I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOU JUST WERE. THE PARKING GARAGE. THE SECOND MURDER. MAYBE EVEN THE THIRD...
WE WANT YOU TO HELP US LIVE IN THE NIGHTMARES OF EVERYONE IN YOUR WORLD.
YOU'LL BE OUR EMISSARY. OUR SPOKESPERSON. OUR POSTER-CHILD. HEH.
HER MIND, HER SOUL... HER ESSENCE, WHAT HAVE YOU, IS SOMEWHERE ELSE. I IMAGINE SHE'LL BE DROOLING AND PEEING HERSELF ANY MOMENT NOW.
ONLY MY WILL—OR A SHOCK, LIKE THE DEATH OF HER BODY—MAY BRING IT BACK.
YOU HAVE UNTIL THE CHIMES OF MIDNIGHT. THE FINAL TOLLING OF THE HOUR. THEN YOU HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE.
LOOK ABOUT... SEE WHAT'S AROUND YOU.

LOYALTY. SCARRED AND HARDENED. MORE FIERCE THAN EVER.
B-TONG
INNOCENCE. STAINED IN BLOOD. CORRUPT, YET ALIVE ONCE MORE, NOT BEYOND REDEMPTION. DEAD ALIVE, LIKE YOU.
B-TONG
TRUTH. UNFLINCHING IN ITS POWER. A LOVE UNCHANGED BY YOUR BELIEF YOU DO NOT DESERVE IT.
B-TONG
B-TONG
THIS LITTLE BITCH WOULD BE MY CHOICE.

YOU HAVE TO MURDER ONE, KENNETH.
HERE.
NOW.
OR ALL THREE DIE.
GET YOUR RAFFLE TICKETS! WHICH WILL IT BE, THE MUTT, THE KID, OR THE MYSTERY WOMAN FROM HIS PAST? ONE IN THREE PAYS!
B-TONG
CHOOSE.
FA-LA-LALA-LAH...
B-TONG
TO BE CONTINUED...